

Strike On! At Kalispell and Somers Mont. Everything Tied Up -- Workingmen Stay Away!

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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## THE FLATHEAD STRIKE INDUSTRIAL WARFARE

The miners' strike in Flathead valley, yet on, and will be on until called off, another victory for the workers and another spike into the coffin of power that he possesses. His injunctions, guns, clubs, evictions were all up to the front, and the poor devil of who desired a better shack to live in, a few doughnuts or a new called dress suit, was given another sample of the struggle and a new demonstration of the law, "that railroad ties are of more than human life." If any slave has been through the Flathead valley, he believes that he has equal rights with his employer, such person must indeed be deaf and blind.

### Injunctions.

The usual capitalist method to intimidate the strikers was immediately brought to bear, although up to the present time there has not been a man's face scratched or a blow struck by any striker. Yet two injunctions were issued and signed by a district court judge who always contended that he would never issue an injunction against the working class) which practically forbids the members of No. 384, I. W. W., and Organizer Heslewood from doing anything except to breathe, and even the act of breathing was an offense against the justice of the law (the Somers Lumber Co.) if the breathing was very loud. The people were enjoined from trespassing on the company's property, which includes the United States post-office and public highways. It forbids the members of the union from going to the boats that are public "carriers of passengers and merchandise," which run on Flathead lake, because it was impossible to reach such common carriers without trespassing on the property of the Somers Lumber Co. It was impossible for hundreds of persons to get their mail without breaking the law, and yet we are told to believe that the United States post-office is a public institution, owned by the people. (Forget it.) The members of Local 384 were restrained from visiting the homes of other workers for the purpose of trying to induce such workers to come out on strike, even though such houses were situated on the county road. One union man was clubbed over the head by a deputy sheriff who, it is claimed, had a parole from the state penitentiary, where he was serving a sentence for murder, and this occurred on the public road. Men were maimed until they were black and blue by armed thugs called deputies, for committing the awful crime of walking on the railway track belonging to Jim Hill. Organizer Walsh was especially enjoined from speaking on the company's property or any property adjoining the company's property, which meant a farmer's field, where Walsh and the band were camped, and for which Walsh had a lease.

### Lies to Secure Injunctions.

To obtain these injunctions from the district court it was necessary to resort to lies, which no capitalist or his agent ever was known to practice at swearing to, if it would serve his purpose. The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. made affidavit in the complaint to the court that it was of his personal knowledge that all the strike acts complained of were committed by the deputy sheriff, yet in court he admitted that it was not of his personal knowledge, but that he had been informed by his clerks and other paid lackeys—a clear case of perjury, and one that was the means of having men who were on strike beaten with clubs by deputies, and others thrown into jail. It did not hurt the manager of the Somers Lumber Co. It did not cure the cuts on the strikers' heads or give any redress to those who were unlawfully imprisoned. It did something better than either, though. It made some more clear-cut revolutionists and opponents of a grafters' system.

### Evictions From Shacks.

In 1908 all workers in and around Somers, who owned their own homes and where such homes or shacks were situated on the Somers Lumber Co. property, were asked to sign a ground lease, and pay \$1 a year, which required the owner of the shack to vacate in five days notice. The lease did not allow the owner to sell his house to any other person, and even some of these leases were worked on persons who were situated on the county road. Some refused to sign the lease, as they smelled a rat, while others were induced by a shabby, high-collared smooth talking gent into signing, only after the signing of the lease would in no manner affect them, but that it was only a plan of the company to keep prostitutes and saloonkeepers from getting on to their property. Many were lured by this company agent into signing, and the leases were brought out in the strike and used, as they always were intended to be, to force the strikers to work or force them from their homes. No prostitute ever stooped to such savagery and deception as a means to bring others into the dust.

The law, the beautiful law, says that it takes 20 days notice to put any person out of their home, and who owns the law? The boss.

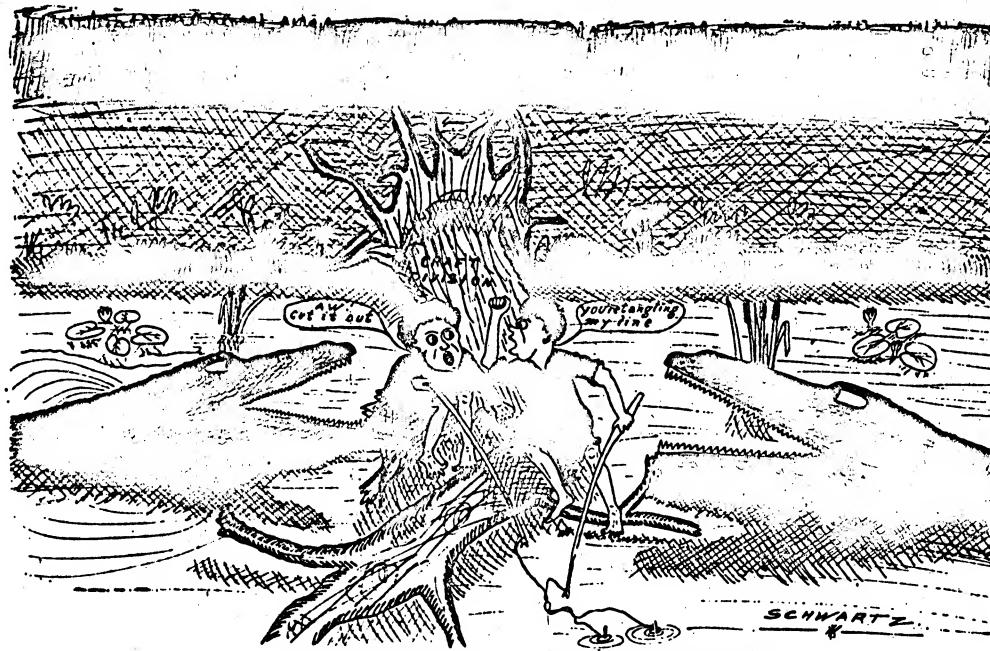
### Strikers on the Fortine River.

The strike on the Fortine river was a victory as it has taught the boss that labor is wealth, and that if the workers own the logs will stay high and dry on the river until the spring of 1910, they may have something to say as to what they can get them down then.

The logs belonging to the Eureka can not be driven this year. The men picketed the river on three eight-hour days, and over five weeks, and only left camp when they were sure that the secure for this year. The boss says that he is sorry he did not settle with W. W., as it will about ruin him. Somers Lumber Co. would not let through. He hated to scab. He was a union, and true to his class. He did. He had a drunken sheriff and deputies to assist him. The sheriff hundreds of dollars for booze to try and look quite contented on the banks of the river. They would not come down then. The slaves would not work.

### Rotten Eggs, Rifles, Etc.

The strike was in progress it was



THIS IS A PICTURE OF THE BOYS AND THEIR PETS  
THE BOYS ARE QUITE FOND OF THEIR PETS  
THE BOYS WILL SOON FEED THEIR PETS  
WHILE THE BOYS OF THE SEP-A-RA-TED UN-IONS ARE FIGHT-ING EACH OTH-ER,  
THE EM-PLOY-ERS EAT UP THE WORK-ERS.

deemed advisable to have more speakers to assist in carrying on the fight, as there was entirely too much work for the organizer we had. The executive committee, therefore, decided to ask for Organizer Walsh and the Spokane I. W. W. band to come in. Walsh and band stopped off at Eureka to hold a street meeting, as there were a great number of strikers in and around Eureka. The business men, or cockroaches, who are dependent on the slaves in the Eureka mill to keep their paunches fat on exorbitant profits, immediately got busy, and on the afternoon of the day that Walsh arrived a meeting of these "friends of labor," was held in the bank and it was there decided to purchase a few cases of eggs, have them placed on the sidewalk, and thus start trouble. It was supposed that the few strikers would start trouble immediately on seeing the eggs, and a few business men stationed at an upstairs window with rifles paid delivered an address on economics with lead. However, they got cold feet, as there was a bunch of river drivers arrived in the nick of time, and as there are others owning rifles in Montana outside of store keepers, the play was not pulled off.

### Arrest of Heslewood.

The arrest of Heslewood by the sheriff of Flathead valley was only another job by the master class to break the strike. With an injunction against Walsh, restraining him from opening his mouth, and Heslewood in jail, the company evidently thought that they would then have no trouble in getting slaves to operate their plant, but booze and piano sometimes work out wrong, and had the sheriff kept a clearer head instead of taking on a load of false courage, his piano might have worked all right.

The sheriff of Flathead county is a tough man. It takes a tough man for the job. A tough man can always be picked out by the way he wears his hat. If the hat rests on two pegs, one the left ear and the other the snout, he's tough. That's the guy in Flathead valley; but he is not as tough as he thinks he is, with all that. One thing about him, he is liberal. He loves booze, and spends so much money that even workingmen wonder where he gets it all, and how much the county pays him, etc.

The strike was no sooner called than the sheriff got busy. Union men were buttonholed on their arrival in town by Mr. Sheriff and informed in a very confidential way that Heslewood had sent his wife away and was going to "light out" in a day or so with the money; that they were foolish for striking; that Heslewood was an anarchist, and a grafter and was leading the poor, honest workingmen astray. This same dope was being peddled by the company suckers who had a job slave-herding, which shows that all the tools had their instructions from the boss. The poor, muddled brain of the sheriff could always find a plot, and he was sure that martial law was an absolute necessity although, as we have said, there had not been a blow struck on the part of any union man (probably not much to their credit). The sheriff was anxious to get Heslewood and had told several persons. He was sure Heslewood was a grafter and should be imprisoned. He said Heslewood did not believe in God or the American flag, and he would sure get him. He told men in Eureka that if they would kill Heslewood and get into Canada, that he would not follow them. This lover or God and flag, and vassal of the master class, hater of anarchy—hush! A law and order agent always going to "get" some one ("getting" a man in Montana is a threat against a person's life), accusing people of crime with no evidence to back it up, assassinating a man's character to curry favor with the Somers Lumber Co., advocating martial law so that innocent persons might be legally murdered. This thus is a sample of the law and order element, who is a friend of labor and a lover of Old Crow.

### The Saloon Row.

"Have a drink, Heslewood"—a command rather than an invitation. "Not with me," came the answer from the organizer. "Why do you refuse to drink with me, sir?" "Because you're a liar, and lower than a skunk." "You're under arrest." "All right: you've got me; it took you quite a while. Just wait until I leave this town with some one that won't rob me."

Heslewood was counting the money and had \$140 counted out of \$185 (Strike money) when the law and order agent stepped behind him

(Continued to Page Four.)

## ORGANIZER FOOTE IN SLEEPY PORTLAND

Now, the new year reviving old desire, the employment shark mournfully enquires The whyness of the where-fore of the what, He loves the workers but they love him not!

Does the shark love you? Well, sure! Sunday afternoon last, the union held its street meeting on the slave-market in front of the Canadian employment shark's office; the swamper acting at the instigation of his master, the shark, butted in to the meeting; the I. W. W. was made up of a lot of "furniture" who couldn't hold a job if they had one; that we just hung around knocking the "decent employment agents" who were trying to help out working men who had a dollar left and wanted to ship out. He objected to the I. W. W. giving free information about jobs and announced that we were grafters; the lie was then decided to purchase a few cases of eggs, have them placed on the sidewalk, and thus start trouble. It was supposed that the few strikers would start trouble immediately on seeing the eggs, and a few business men stationed at an upstairs window with rifles paid delivered an address on economics with lead. However, they got cold feet, as there was a bunch of river drivers arrived in the nick of time, and as there are others owning rifles in Montana outside of store keepers, the play was not pulled off.

At the fourth annual convention the constitutional committee would not bring before the convention an amendment submitted and published by Local No. 178, Seattle, Wash., which, in my opinion, was the most important amendment offered, namely, "That delegates vote on the proposed amendments submitted and published, as per instructions of their constituencies."

All the amendments, and a considerably

greater number, could be disposed of in less than one session of the convention; as it was

it took several days to discuss the committee's

amendments, virtually wasting the time of the

locals that discussed the amendments submitted by the locals.

By the way, I think there are few, if any, amendments offered so far. I have heard of none. Is it because we have no official organ? Or is it because locals don't care to offer amendments that are not voted on, for or against?

I wrote a letter to the Bulletin early last winter on this subject and urged the locals to consider early what amendments they thought necessary, and have them published, and not wait until the last few months, but my letter was not published. I am not making a complaint, I am simply stating a fact.

In closing I would like to say a few words to the membership in the Northwest. The Industrial Worker is hitting the capitalist hard on the head, with sledge-hammer blows; therefore, let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and keep it going. It is doing great work in helping to drive the mist and cobwebs from the workers' minds, so it is helping us. We must do our part, and support it.

THOS. WHITEHEAD.  
Member G. E. B. I. W. W.

Seattle, June 25, 1909.

### A ROTTEN JOB.

There is at least one pick and shovel job in Seattle at present where a man can get work without buying it and that is on the new Cedar river pipe line. When the water was turned into this pipe a few days ago, it leaked so badly that it was necessary to uncover a considerable portion of the pipe and tighten the bands. This pipe line has been in process of construction all winter, and the men working upon it were worked so hard and treated so badly in the camps, that when a call was made a few days ago for men, through the employment offices of course, suckers could not be found to buy a job upon it and the contractors were actually forced to give the job away!

Oh, yes, there was a clause in the contract to

protect the workmen from the employment office graft, but that was a joke. The wages are twenty-five cents per hour, board \$6.25 per week.

As to the quality of the board, well, Grant

Smith is the contractor, so that tells you what the grub is like. The work is very wet and

the bosses are very much on the hurry-up. The

directions to get to this camp are as follows:

Take Beacon Hill street car to the end of the line; walk two or three blocks south and—

SMELL! Follow the direction the smell comes

from, and that will take you to the camp.

Yours Fraternally. RICHARD SMITH,

L. U. No. 322, Van Asselt, Wash. (No relation to Grant Smith whatever—different breed).

## LABOR EXCHANGE

### I. W. W. NEWS ITEMS

FROM BOVILL, IDAHO.

June 27, 1909.  
There is plenty of work here. How long it will last, I do not know. They have just started the grode and figure on putting on a night and day crew of station men. There is plenty of I. W. W. men around here—and they argue the point and do their best, so I think we will have a bit of a time next winter. I want to subscribe for a paper one year, and send me all papers back to June 3d. P. PETERSEN.

ARROWHEAD, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

June 27, 1909.  
I received the bundle of papers and some letters about a week ago. The slaves think the paper is all right. Wages in this camp are from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per day; \$5.25 per week for board; \$1 hospital, no employment graft. Everybody that comes around, gets on. The grub is good; they are going to build a new camp soon. I wonder how the strike is in Montana and other places? I expect to be down that way some time in August. WM. ROBERTS.

FROM NACHEZ, WASHINGTON.

There are one or two new camps being started on the Tieton ditch end. Worker John Barry has been offered the job of cooking in one. There will be good grub where he cooks, as he is there with the goods at both cooking and baking. The wages for common labor in the reclamation camps is \$2.20 for eight hours, but I would advise workingmen to find out what camps are full handed at the reclamation office in North Yakima, before coming out, as it is a long drill to some of them. C. P. CHAPIN, L. U. 434.

OXNARD, CALIFORNIA.

Oxnard is a town of 5,000, four miles from the coast and 67 miles north of Los Angeles. It contains the second largest beet sugar factory in the west. It is advertised to start July 10. It runs night and day, seven days a week, and twelve hour shifts; they change the shift every two weeks. The wages are 20 cents an hour or \$2.40 a day. Rooms, furnished, can be had at from \$2 a week up, and meals at from 15 cents up. There are about two thousand acres of apricots in Ventura county. They begin harvesting them about July 1st. Wages, \$1.75, and board yourself the best way you can. E. F. LEFFERTS.

STRIKE STILL ON.

Many questions are asked lumber workers about the strike on the Fortine river and the brush camp at Trego. I will answer all questions in a few words. The strike is not called off on the river or at the brush camp because the Eureka Lumber Co. says it is settled. They have not raised the wages and are now trying to hire men to go to work at the brush camp by telling the men it is government work, but only want to pay \$2 per day and \$1.50 per week for board. The wages asked by the men working at the brush camp were \$2 per day and board.

If men do not go to work there the company will have to pay the scale of wages asked by L. U. Nos. 421 and 384, I. W. W.

LEN REINWAND,

Kalispell, Mont.

FROM NO. 322, VANCOUVER.

I am instructed by Local 322, I. W. W., to write you reference to having a directory of all I. W. W. Locals published in the Spokane Industrial Worker, so that the secretaries of the different locals can communicate with one another, without having to wait until they can get the address from General Headquarters. Also, we consider that it will be useful to the members who, when they reach a fresh town, will know where to find the local union in that locality.

T. H. BAIRD.

Sec. Local 322, I. W. W.

STRIKE NOTES.

The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. of Somers, Mont., don't seem to have much respect for his own laws, when he stated in the Injunction Complaint that the Complaint was based on his own personal knowledge. Under cross-examination by the attorneys for the Union, he admitted that he had never heard of Walsh, the defendant, speak, and that he was informed by trusted employees (several) of what had been said. Had this been a slave who had committed the awful crime of perjury, he would likely have had a steady job on the rock pile for a few months. The boss is greater than the law all the time.

The boss at Somers says that a great number of his logs will sink, and that he will have to pay taxes on the same logs next year that was paid for this year. Better come through, old men, as Pinkertons and deputies produce no wealth. It may be a rule of one bunch of parasites eating at the other bunch. Labor produces all wealth. See the point!

The attorneys for the Somers Lumber Co. were anxious to know how the I. W. W. stood on marriage. Had the witness Walsh been acquainted with the home life of some attorneys in Kalispell, he could have replied by advising all married men to love their wives, and not the hired girl. Moral: If your husband loves the hired girl, hire a Jep. Oh my!

NATIONAL ORGANIZER HESLEWOOD. National Organizer Fred W. Heslewood, who has been in Spokane for a few days, has gone to Seattle at the request of the Industrial Union there. He will be in Seattle till July 8 or 10, when he will come back to Spokane. From Spokane he will go to Great Falls to investigate Industrial Union No. 308, and learn the cause of all the trouble in that place. The address of the Secretary in Great Falls is given as "George W. Scriven, Bach-Cory Block." Local secretaries please notice. Heslewood puts up the dope in a meeting of the I. W. W., and it will soon be a struggle to see which union is able to get him. This is no job.



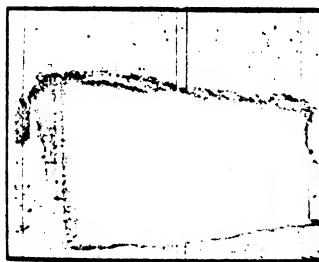
## INDUSTRIAL UNION FOR HARVEST HANDS

the time of year when the lying told by the employers and their self about how the "farmers can't afford" in the harvest fields," etc. From Boston on the Atlantic to Chicago, from Chicago to Minneapolis, to Spokane and from here to San Francisco, comes a chorus of lies! To believe one of these would be to suppose that wheat and grain crop of the world is rot on the ground from lack of water. Every stock exchange has a report which shows from day to day the "yield" of grain in the whole world, not out by the employing class, but by the workers as they can make it. And as they tell the suckers that the "it is a failure for lack of help, there is no fault in their own reports and they know better. The rains may spoil the grain, the fall may scatter the grain; may shrivel the wheat, but the man is a "tramp" who last winter set the dog on him. It is up to the people who are going to follow the harvest to see what they can do to get more wages, shorter hours, and have as decent conditions as the horses, at least. The farmer is a robber of labor, and the man who works in a harvest field is entitled to all he produces, but we must begin to take as much as possible every day, and always remember that although we are not able to take the farm away from the farmer—not yet—still we must keep it in view. The final aim of the I. W. W. is revolution. But for the present let's see if we can't get a bed to sleep in, water enough to take a bath and decent food to eat; then we will be ready for the next installment at the expense of the "poor farmer." While there are many drawbacks to organizing the farm workers in the harvest fields, there are still many advantages. True, the work is transient; the men do not have a chance to get acquainted over a large district in the little time the harvest lasts; there are many floaters who are coming and going, and the railroad and elevator companies help the employment sharks to flood the country with men. So much for some of the drawbacks. Now, let's look at the other side of the thing. The crop must be harvested and harvested quick. When grain is ripe it must be cut or it will shell off. The work must be done in a hurry to take advantage of the weather, and all the farmers in the same section need men at the same time. It is true that the ranchers often have an understanding among each other about the wages they will pay, but the ranchers are not as a rule more organized and will cut one another's throats more than the average employer in the town. There is nothing to prevent the men who follow the harvest from raising wages and getting a shorter day, or at least a shorter night. Those in the Dakotas especially, who have followed the harvest for any length of time, have seen the men around a small harvest town refuse to go out for less than, say \$2.50 when the farmers were only willing to pay \$2. When the grain was ripe and beginning to shell off, the ranchers would come down to the jungles and offer what the men demanded. All it needs is for the bunch to stand pat, and if there are a few scabs who are willing to work for less, they can generally be "persuaded" in one way or another. When a gang is hanging around a town and refusing to go out for less than a certain amount, it is often customary for the farmers to tell their marshals and judges to arrest and fine the boys as vagrants. This can be avoided generally with a little care, and the country marshal does not want any real trouble with the right kind of men at harvest time!

### "A Fair Day's Work."

Six hours out of twenty-four is not an hour's work for a "good man" in the Palouse and Big Bend sections of Washington. The dirt from the powdered soil is choking, and after an hour with a "combined" harvester or two of a binder will cover a man's body till it looks like a walking image of dirt. In many places the harvested gets up before 5 a. m. and puts in an hour or two before breakfast, either with the machine or currying the horses. The horses must be curried and kept fairly clean. The harvest hands need no currying and a bath would be unhealthful for them! Their breakfast! The meat is generally the expensive "sow-belly," called also salt side; but it would be a shame to try to describe the

### THE HOLTVILLE JUNGLES.



This is the headquarters of Branch 1 of Industrial Union No. 437, I. W. W., at Holtville, Cal. This "dope house" was built by the boys in Holtville and is one of the first labor exchange buildings which will soon dot the country. It is superior to see the least, to the straw-stack headquarters of the unorganized slaves of the other fencing sections—the "Palouse" for instances. These headquarters will be the centers of recruiting for the slaves. What are you doing to better the condition of the farm workers?

Boarding out life. If the average harvester's meal was poor, the convicts in a state's prison would cause an insurrection. The one great luxury in the way of fresh vegetables or fruit, is prunes. Mornings, stewed prunes; dinner, supper, prunes! On Sundays this is sometimes changed for prunes. The old joke about the market stiff who traded his blankets for a coat has more truth than poetry. After work from 5 a. m. till 9:30 p. m., there is no time for sleeping medicine. The "man" can sleep on the ground, or under the straw-stack, or in the house—it is a question.

As for the average harvester, he could generally do better an hour on the railroad. If it is \$2 or \$2.50 per "day," it simply means he has worked a day and a half, a better grub than even the average factor furnished.

The "Ranchers." The rancher in the Northwest—and options which only prove the rule from the East who has made out a piece of land, or who may have a homestead. He came to the nothing, and now has a mortgage, removed from society except that of his ideas are like men's teeth—his religion consists in hard work, the work and the more painful the average ranch hand could do work by some method which would not be popular with the rancher. He is miserable and generally it is only comfort to see the unlucky enough to work for him as himself and, if possible, more so. more and more by the trusts, the warehouse combine, the days of which are numbered. Being unable to ever-growing power of the large he seeks to "take it out" on the man. To see the way in which are skinned, a person should spend the office of the wheat warehouses the regularity and ease with which are swindled in the matter of lights, etc. It beats the old shell-circus. The small employer—the generally a meaner man to work a big capitalist and, big or little, they are against the man who works for

## INDUSTRIAL WORKER

## INDUSTRIAL UNION IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

wages. If there was ever a group of the employing class that needed "attention" it is the ranchers! They should be easy picking, and the I. W. W. should make it point to keep hammering at them till they have to pay, not only \$2 per day, but if possible, \$5 per day and \$10 per night. Every one takes a whack at the rancher, and how in the name of common sense a workingman, who has had the dog set on him by the rancher, and who has been driven out of town by a hoosier marshal in the winter time, can hesitate to break it off in one of the scissor-blows, when he has a chance, is a wonder! It is the exception rather than the rule for a rancher to pay his help in full; the average rancher is even more mean and dishonest than the city contractor—and that is going some! Not content with working the slaves all day and half the night, and feeding them on grub that would fatten a woodpecker, the rancher does not consider himself a patriotic citizen unless he has robbed the help all they will stand. Then he talks about the "poor farmer" and the wicked trusts!

### Organize to Boost Up Wages and Shorten Hours.

In looking over the situation in the farming country, at this time of year, when the same man who last winter was called a "hobo" and a "tramp" is now called a "workingman," a "harvest hand" or a "good worker" by the same rancher who last winter set the dog on him, it is up to the people who are going to follow the harvest to see what they can do to get more wages, shorter hours, and have as decent conditions as the horses, at least. The farmer is a robber of labor, and the man who works in a harvest field is entitled to all he produces, but we must begin to take as much as possible every day, and always remember that although we are not able to take the farm away from the farmer—not yet—still we must keep it in view. The final aim of the I. W. W. is revolution. But for the present let's see if we can't get a bed to sleep in, water enough to take a bath and decent food to eat; then we will be ready for the next installment at the expense of the "poor farmer." While there are many drawbacks to organizing the farm workers in the harvest fields, there are still many advantages. True, the work is transient; the men do not have a chance to get acquainted over a large district in the little time the harvest lasts; there are many floaters who are coming and going, and the railroad and elevator companies help the employment sharks to flood the country with men. So much for some of the drawbacks. Now, let's look at the other side of the thing. The crop must be harvested and harvested quick. When grain is ripe it must be cut or it will shell off. The work must be done in a hurry to take advantage of the weather, and all the farmers in the same section need men at the same time. It is true that the ranchers often have an understanding among each other about the wages they will pay, but the ranchers are not as a rule more organized and will cut one another's throats more than the average employer in the town. There is nothing to prevent the men who follow the harvest from raising wages and getting a shorter day, or at least a shorter night. Those in the Dakotas especially, who have followed the harvest for any length of time, have seen the men around a small harvest town refuse to go out for less than, say \$2.50 when the farmers were only willing to pay \$2. When the grain was ripe and beginning to shell off, the ranchers would come down to the jungles and offer what the men demanded. All it needs is for the bunch to stand pat, and if there are a few scabs who are willing to work for less, they can generally be "persuaded" in one way or another. When a gang is hanging around a town and refusing to go out for less than a certain amount, it is often customary for the farmers to tell their marshals and judges to arrest and fine the boys as vagrants. This can be avoided generally with a little care, and the country marshal does not want any real trouble with the right kind of men at harvest time!

### You are up against it. You have been working all your lives, or rather that part of your lives in which you have been able to get work, for a master. You have nothing to show as a result of your life of toil but undeveloped brains, starved and crippled bodies and a desire for something better. This desire for a better living leads you to leave one job for another, to travel from place to place in search of a field in which your labor will bring you greater returns in the way of better food, better clothing, better shelter and afford better opportunities to enjoy the necessities and pleasures of life. But your experience teaches you that it makes no difference where you go, what occupation you follow or what wages you receive, you do not get any more than enough to keep yourself in condition to work.

You find in localities where wages are high the cost of living is almost equal to the price you receive for your labor. Where the hours are short the wages are short, or else you work harder and faster than where the longer workday exists.

You discover at last that you must accept any terms or conditions the boss wishes to impose upon you or starve. In fact, you are a slave. The cause of this condition is that the capitalist class, for whom you must work, robs you of the greater portion of what you produce. The reason why the capitalists have the power to rob you is because they are organized and you are not.

You must organize to protect your own interests.

You must organize to get more of the wealth which you create by your labor.

You must organize, not as workers in one trade or craft, but as members of the working class.

You must organize as a class.

More Union—Not Less.

Many of you have very little faith in labor organizations when you look around and see the so-called organizations of labor going down in defeat in their struggles against the organized power of capital, or being betrayed by their leaders. You must understand that these unions are organized, not to fight the battles of the working class, but to protect the interests of certain groups of workers in certain crafts or trades. These unions are constantly engaged in fights with each other as to which craft should control a certain part of the work in an industry, and are bound by contracts with their employers to assist in breaking a strike of any other group of workers in that industry.

For example, take the railroad industry. The firemen make a contract with the company for two years; the brakemen, switchmen, conductors and other crafts have contracts for certain lengths of time, all exploring on different dates. The firemen's contract expires; the company wishes to renew that contract, but with some alterations which are against the interests of the firemen. The firemen go on strike. The engineers, conductors, brakemen and other workers, bound by their contracts, remain at work with scab firemen, thereby helping the company to break the strike. And so with all other craft organizations in all industries.

The only kind of an organization which will serve the interests of the working class is an organization so constructed as to include all workers in an industry, regardless of craft or calling, in one union, these industrial unions to be joined together in a solid organization of the working class, embracing all wage workers, regardless of race, color or sex. Only this kind of organization can battle successfully against the power of the masters.

We therefore call upon you to study the principles of the Industrial Union and to join the only organization which teaches that there is no identity of interest between employer and employee, and that an injury to one worker is the concern of the entire working class. That organization is the Industrial Workers of the World.

FRANK MORRIS,  
98 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

APPEAL TO WORKERS.

Labor creates all wealth and the quantity very largely depends upon the amount of effort put forth to produce it; as we are not all occupied with that end in view accounts for poverty and all the abominable conditions under which the toilers have to work. The mere fact that only part of society is employed in useful work should convince every one it is possible not only to ameliorate but to absolutely abolish all economic distress; it also goes without saying old mother earth is a very sumptuous provider, otherwise our so-called leisure class could not exist to verify the statement. The Industrial Union is the embryo of the new society conceived and nurtured by the most prudent victims of the conniving despicable masters of industry, and when full grown will right all our common ills and make it impossible for one or any set of individuals to exploit another. With an organization designed and constructed to establish such an equal state of affairs a person is either a fool or a traitor to his fellow man who refuses to enroll in its ranks.

B. HOLMES.

THE POLITICIAN.

Go move this being without a visage called

political! Go kill this thing called politics!

It is slimy, slippery thing which you think you hold and which always escapes you, which you believe dead and which always comes to life again—this abominable thing by which everything is debased, everything corrupted, everything bought, everything sold—justice, love, beauty—which has made of venality a national institution; which has done worse still, since with its filthy slaver it has befooled the august face of the poor! worse still, since it has destroyed in you your last ideal—faith in revolution! (Octave Mirbeau)

ELECTRICAL WORKERS STRIKE.

The local union of the electrical workers,

the insulation men—has got notice of a strike of the electrical workers in Denver, Salt Lake and Omaha. All union men should stay away from these towns, if they follow wiring or electrical work. I. W. W. men take notice!

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## THE FLATHEAD STRIKE INDUSTRIAL WARFARE

(Continued from Page One.)

and slashed him over the side of the head with the butt of a six-shooter, splitting his ear open and raising a large lump on the jaw. Heslewood was put in jail, and next day at 1 p. m. the sheriff had not yet made out a complaint. Didn't know what to put on it. He finally said it was resisting an officer. Heslewood was released on \$500 bonds to appear on the 17th. (Could have had \$50,000 bonds if necessary.) On the 17th the enemy decided they had no case and dismissed it. Again, no redress for being slugged by a drunken thug, or for false imprisonment. It's too bad Heslewood didn't resist. He would not trap. He has been there before. The workers are getting next to all the criminal plots of the master class, who own the courts, sheriffs, deputies, Pinkertons and militia.

## Bosses Losing Money Fast.

The manager of the Somers Lumber Co. says he is losing piles of money; that he can not get the logs down; that 15 per cent, more or less, will sink in the rivers and lake; that he will have to pay taxes on the same logs next year that he paid on this year, and under oath in court he says it is impossible for him to secure men to do the work.

Boys, the workers are waking up. So are the bosses. They know what victory to the I. W. W. means. They will go broke before they will admit they are whipped. They have had to pay the demands of the I. W. W. in Flathead valley in a number of instances. They see their power slipping away from them. They are fighting against tremendous odds, but get into the fight; build up the industrial union. To hell with the bread lines and misery. They can't get scabs any longer. All as result of the agitation of the I. W. W. Ignorance is rapidly being foisted upon them. We can't be fooled by low and order things or A. F. of L. factors much longer. The International Brotherhood of Woodsmen and Sawmill Workers (God save the mark) sent their union scabs to Somers to assist the boss. The Pinkertons also sent their men to assist the boss. The Pink don't work. The International scab does.

Though cowards flinch and traitors aner,

We'll keep our red flag flying here.

PRESS COMMITTEE.  
I. W. W. Flathead Valley Strike.

## THE EASTERN JUNGLES.

I left "Chi" a few weeks ago and am now in Minne. There are some good jungles along the pike through Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, and they are well supplied with timber and are nearly always full of scabs. The scabs don't know much about the dope I am trying to hand them, but they listen very attentively and seem to think it is all right. They like the hallelujah songs very much, and I am forced to believe that if we shoot the I. W. W. down hard enough and often enough we will soon wise them up.

I stopped to work in two extra gangs and passed by several others. The pushes and the stomach-robers (boarding bosses) are a hostile people. They won't give you a feed or a flop in advance of the job. Their rule is work first, feed and flop afterwards, and you bet the scabs don't like these rules.

They are paying \$1.50 per day and \$3.75 for board. I find some I. W. W. agitators in Minne. There is a bunch that know how to sing the songs and a few dope shooters that can hit the mark, and they are well surrounded by targets.

The man herders (employment sharks) are certainly catching a lot of suckers. They are shipping them in all directions. You fellows out there certainly have the right dope and you know how to shoot it. Your paper is without a doubt the best in the world today; so don't get stale, just continue with the same spirit and I am sure the world will soon be ours. I am going to leave Minne. for your country as soon as I can get a grub-stake.

JOE WILSON.

## I. W. W. IN FRISCO.

Enclosed find three dollars to pay for six subs. Conditions in San Francisco, to say the least, are something fierce. Outside of brick cleaning, which pays \$1.00 per thousand, there are only a few pick and shovel jobs, and they are in the hands of the employment sharks, who do not fail to exact their pound of flesh. A stranger, coming to the city, would think for a moment that he had struck a regular bonanza, as far as work is concerned; that is, if he was to take Murray & Ready and the rest of that blood-sucking crowd's bulletin boards for granted. Murray & Ready alone advertise in the S. F. Examiner every day for from 5,000 to 8,000 men, but outside of the S. P. tunnel work, I question very much if he could place a half a dozen in a job. Local 173's condition is anything but bright at present, owing to the members being out of work and a lack of speakers. Fellow Worker Speed is the only speaker that we have got at present, and it is very hard for one speaker to carry on the propaganda work in a big city like this. Of course, all the scabs do their best to spread the germ of revolution amongst the slaves, but like myself they are unable to take the stump, but we expect great results from Fellow Worker E. J. Foote, who speaks here on July 8th on revolutionary unionism. We will do our best to hold him here at least a week, and as Fellow Worker E. G. Flynn is on the coast, and I don't think there is any doubt but what we will be able to ensure her quite a number of meetings, so, though things just at present are not exactly what we would like them to be, the prospects of the near future certainly look rosy.

J. W. Johnstone and J. O'Connell, Press Committee Ind. Union 173.

## HOW ABOUT THIS?

Speaking of Preston and Smith still in prison! There is only one way to convince the citizens of the Sagebrush State of the Power of Labor, and that is to organize the so-called Hobos, who make the hay and otherwise assist in the harvest fields of the Great State of Nevada. If the Workingmen only get wise, and learn of the contempt the farmers of Nevada have for the "Hobo" who comes over the mountains from California every year, with his blankets over his back, works from "Sun to Sun" and after the harvest is over, having paid his share of Poll-Tax into the County Larceny (fund), is allowed to hike back to Frisco, his Goal. There to find himself "broke" long before the next job is procurable. Now with the Farmworkers organized and advised to stay away from Nevada till Preston and Smith are freed, we would behold the spectacle of the People of Nevada petitioning the Pardoning Board to set Preston and Smith at liberty, so that the damn Hobo may come again. And furthermore, if the Farmers be convinced that the "Hobo" is organized, they (the Farmers) can be induced to furnish beds; yes, decent sleeping quarters for their help. This from one who was there. A "HARVEST HAND."

STRIKE FUND.	
From Executive Committee Spokane I. W. W.	\$157.80
Previously acknowledged	50
George Paff, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
O. J. Sauter, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
A. B. Behrens, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
P. P. Hill, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
George Paff, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
A. Stachura, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
W. S. Grandine, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
John David, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
John Wilson, Los Angeles, Cal.	50
Frank Henry, Los Angeles, Cal.	25
Jim Danohue	1.00
Charles Bachman	50
Total	\$169.05

From Seattle.	
Seattle, Wash., June 28th, 1909.	
Herewith forward subscription list to the Montana strike fund continued:	
Previously acknowledged	\$71.90
Post office money order	7.00
E. Collins	5.00
Frank Brecka	2.00
John Larson	1.00
R. L. LaRue	50
Gus Lindstrom	50
Total	\$87.90

To be continued.

Things in Seattle are improving steadily, members are being enrolled and as soon as the loggers arrive there will be great activity, as most of the camp will quit work for a time at least.

Will send you more subs as usual Wednesday.

WM. LIEBRECHT,  
Financial Secretary L. U. 432.

## TRIP OF A. V. ROE.

I left Spokane on Friday night on No. 4, as you know. Arrived in Sandpoint at 2 a. m. Saturday, canvassed the town, sold about 50 papers, and bought a box of tacks and tacked up the cards all over the town. Things look pretty good in Sandpoint in the way of Industrial Unionism, and I believe that if an organizer was to drop in on Saturday, give a Saturday night speech on the street and stay over Sunday, that he would have no trouble getting enough members to start a local. It's a fierce bunch of scabs in the sawmills at Sandpoint—the Humbird mills, Nos. 1, 2 and 3. The scale of wages in the mills are \$2.25 and \$2.50 for ten hours and every other night they come back after supper and work from 7 till 9:30 at the same rate as the day work.

I asked one of the slaves working there why they didn't go out with the boys in Montana and get a little more of the products of their labor. But he got sore right away and told me that "the I. W. W. was a scab bunch, as the men who went out in Montana were coming into their mills" (Sandpoint mills) and taking their jobs away from them and compelling them (the Sandpoint scabs) to go to Montana to scab on the men who were out there!

I have heard a good many excuses made, as to why men scab, but this one is a new one on me. I left Sandpoint Saturday night on the rods of the North Coast Limited and arrived in Paradise at 3:30 Sunday morning. At breakfast, scattered papers and cards all over town, and biked 27 miles through the jungles to Dixon, giving away papers and tacking up cards all the way. Street speaking is all right here.

I left Dixon at 9:03 last night, got into (Misoula) about 11 p. m. Crawled into a side-door Pullman, covered up with an Industrial Worker and dreamed about Judge Mann all right. As soon as I hit the street this morning, the natives told me of an I. W. W. man who got pinched last week for street speaking. I am going to hold a street meeting here to night if they will let me. I guess I will get pinched all right, but I guess I can stand it.

I had 39 song books that I intended to sell here, but I lost them off the rods last night.

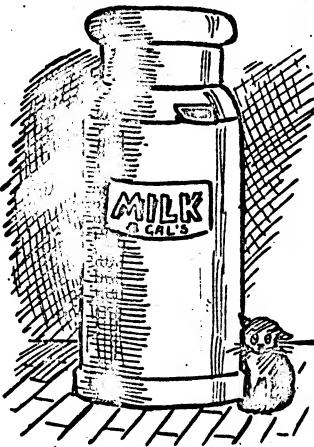
I am going to scatter the May Day edition all over town today. From here I will jump direct to Minneapolis.

## THE TROUBLE AT EUREKA.

This is the first true report that I've been able to get hold of since the business men in Eureka tried to rotten-egg the I. W. W. band. It seems that it was during the strike of the river drivers on the Fortine river, that the business men of Eureka first got sore at the I. W. W., as they were afraid the strikers might cause their master, Mr. Weal of the Eureka Lumber Co., some uneasiness on account of the fifty-cent raise they were out for. Most of the business men tried to hire scabs to work on the river while the strike was on, but were not successful, as the union men always stopped the poor dopes they roped in and wised them up to the strike that was on. Not being successful in hiring scabs when they heard that J. Walsh and the band were to play and speak on the streets of Eureka, they held a meeting of business men in the bank and decided to break up their meeting. The main object of this meeting was to rotten egg the band and incite the lumber jacks and river men to start a riot, so that these law-abiding, peaceful citizens could shoot down the rioters and also the speakers during the trouble, as Mr. Brandenburg was seen loading a Winchester rifle in his meat market and held it behind the door, waiting for the trouble to start. C. H. Pomeroy (lawyer), State Representative Lindsey (grocer), J. Balling (druggist) and Dr. Bogart, were they also implicated in the mix-up? [Notice the question mark. Remember the new libel law. We must keep the "Worker" from being suppressed.—Ed.] It seems that our brave law-abiding sheriff was the cause of the business men wanting to create a riot, as he informed them that he could only stop the meeting if trouble did start. When the meeting of the I. W. W. band did start, our brave sheriff was prominent in the background; maybe he was afraid some one would hit him with an egg; but his fears were groundless as the 6 and 7 year old boys that the business men had hired, refused to throw the eggs, and none of the business men dared, because one lumberjack informed them that there would be a cracked head for every egg thrown. Of course that settled all the trouble as far as the business men were concerned, but then enters Mr. Sheriff again with the mighty law behind him and told the band to disperse for fear of trouble. Sure! Pick on the band because it was peaceful and tell them to disperse, but never said a word to the curs who brought the eggs out to start the trouble with (free country). However, the band had a successful meeting in Dugus Hall, and were able to spread the gospel of discontent all right. The working people of Eureka are pretty much stirred up over the whole affair and we hope that the next time we strike against the master they will join with us and help whip him. Local 421 intends to spread the gospel of discontent in this valley until the slaves get sense and intelligence enough to study Industrial Unionism and join the I. W. W. and then we be beside the boss and his hirelings.

JOE DUDDY,  
Kalispell, Mont.

The workers in Somers who have been elected from their homes, and inducted from getting their mail, or from speaking to any person on the county road, ought to borrow a nickel from some person to buy fire-crackers with, so that the anniversary of America's freedom can be fittingly celebrated.



Open All Night Telephone Main 2282  
ROOMS BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH  
TRANSHIT TRADE SOLICITED

## Union Hotel

N. L. LEVITCH, Prop.

25 Cents and Up.

148 Rooms, 25c and Up, New Building

Steam Heat, Newly-Furnished

414 Front Ave. Near Washington St.

SPOKANE, WASH.

## Ideal Lodging House

221 1-2 Howard Street

78 Rooms Remodeled. Nicely Furnished  
Reasonable Rates

NELS SWANSON, Prop.

## Boyd's Restaurant

218 Washington St.

BEST 15-CENT FAMILY STYLE  
DINNER AND SUPPER

Short Orders at Breakfast am. All  
Day Long.

The Chicago Coffee Hou  
and Bakery

316 Main Avenue

is the Cheapest Place in Spokane—for a Me  
Lunch. Everything Clean and Wholesome

## Cannon Ball Chop House

519 FRONT AVE.

BIG MEAL 15 CENTS

## Jim's Place

209-211 Howard Street

CHOP AND OYSTER HOUSE

Eastern Oysters a Specialty  
the Year Round.

Our Ham and Eggs Can't be  
Beat, 20 Cents

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

## NATIONAL CAFE

FIRST CLASS MEALS :: QUICK  
SERVICE

405 Front Avenue

## Stevens Street Restaurant

502 Stevens Street

BEST 15c. MEAL IN THE CITY

OUR COFFEE CAN'T BE BEAT

## MAIN AVE. CAFE

424 Main Avenue

THIS IS THE PLACE FOR A  
GOOD MEAL

## Queen Coffee House

We Feed More Workingmen than any  
Place in Town

OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN

237 Front Avenue

## Main Clothing Store

428 Main :: 206 Stevens

FULL LINE OF MEN'S CLOTHING  
FURNISHING GOODS, HATS  
AND CAPS

At Right Prices

Union Made Goods of All Kinds

## Club Pool Parlors

Largest Pool Parlor in the City.

227 Howard Street

MIEDECKE & ZINTHEO, Prop.

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND PIPE-  
SOFT DRINKS AND CANDIES

Basement in Connection  
Everything New.

## IMPORTANT!

WE must have our own I. W. W.  
Labor Exchange. Do not fail to  
write to your union or to the Editor of the  
Industrial Worker about the job you  
are working on. Hours, Wages, Grub,  
Discount, Poll Tax, R. R. Fare, Etc.

We will print this job list every week.

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